

Rt 7, Frederick, 21701

10/6/67

Dear Jonn,

to

Spoke the Ian McDonald of the Times of London yesterday. They mailed the ms a week ago yesterday, on Friday. The registry no. is 166598. Ian thinks that possibly it would be better not to press the p.o. immediately, but to give them a few more days because it was on the sixth day that you phoned. Because of its weight he did not send it by air.

The enclosed letter is to Joe Dolan. The wholesaler is Raymar. If their figures are correct, in the brief time they have held copies of PW they have distributed a grand total of six copies. One L.A. bookstore alone told me he would order, and with his sale of WW, if is not conceivable he would have taken this few. There is still Elder, who you said had them. It just doesn't work out, no matter how I figure, except that as I told you more than a week ago, I can feel the pressure and could feel that your friends might be getting into a losing deal because of it. It is one thing if people try to help me on principle and lose money on it, another if they do it on the prospects of profit. But in any event, now you should be able to see why I have been anxious for attention for the book, on radio. I know the competence of those I consider my friends, know the significance of the content of what I have written, know how to read their failure to do anything. It is pressure, Jonn. There is only one thing to do, and that is to fight it, which is not easy with forums. When I know the audience reaction to shows I have done, for example, on three CBS stations, know what I consider to be the attitudes of those guys to me, and know that they have done nothing, I also know they have been spoken to or do not have to be.

This is the state of our country and of our world. My immediate concern is not the financial problem this presents me with but the hazard it presents to what I am determined to do. Do I dare risk publishing POST MORTEM?

As soon as the stories appeared two weeks ago I wrote Baggs at the Miami News and Ashmore at the institute, thought my previous approach to Hutchins had done nothing but embarrass him. The difference is that he replied. From time to time in the past I have approached a few other foundations for nominal help. No responses. In a way, this is more sickening, to think that a man can undertake what I have and find none to meaningfully support it.

We are still moving in. We have all the junk here, but there are a few minimum essentials to living that we have to do something about to which I must attend. Yesterday we did get the electrician here and most of Lil's kitchen is connected. I still do not have adequate light in my office or an outlet adequate for the copy machines. The new kitchen-cabinet base came apart as the electricians were working on it, so I shall have to do something about that today, after daylight. I haven't yet been able to move my files into my office. Little by little we shall get straightened out and I'll be able to get back to productive work again. I have completed the postscript to POST MORTEM. I think it is good. There are a few references I want to add to the text. Probably by Monday Lil will have put enough stuff away so that she can get back to work on it again. She has 20-25% of it typed.

If I can find time, I'll write Elder, who has yet to pay me for the books he got last December. I'll enclose a copy. I thought I'd made a carbon off my letter to Raymar for you but I guess I didn't.